

PROJECT NO
02340/9241



EPISODE
ONE

Tx'81

'THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN'

PART ONE

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PRODUCER	***	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER	***	BARRY LETTS
DIRECTOR	***	JOHN BLACK
PA	***	ALAN WAREING
AFM	***	LYNN RICHARDS
ASSISTANT	***	JEAN DAVIS
SCRIPT EDITOR	***	CHRISTOPHER H BIDMEAD
PUM	***	ANGELA SMITH
DESIGNER	***	TONY BURROUGH
DESIGN ASSISTANT	***	
PROP BUYER	***	
VISUAL EFFECTS DESIGNER	***	PETER LOGAN
COSTUME DESIGNER	***	AMY ROBERTS
MAKE-UP ARTIST	***	NORMA HILL
TM1	***	DON BABBAGE
TM2	***	BOB HIGNETT
VIDEO EFFECTS	***	DAVE CHAPMAN
VISION MIXER	***	NIGEL FINNIS
CAMERA CREW	***	11
SENIOR CAMERAMAN	***	ALEC WHEAL
SCENE CREW	***	CHICK HETHERINGTON
FLOOR ASSISTANT	***	
SOUND SUPERVISOR	***	JOHN HOLMES
SPECIAL SOUND	***	DICK MILLS
INCIDENTAL MUSIC	***	ROGER LIMB
GRAM OP	***	
CAMERAMAN	***	} NO FILMING
ASSISTANT	***	
SOUND RECORDIST	***	
ASSISTANT	***	
FILM EDITOR	***	
VT EDITOR	***	ROD WALDRON

1ST TRANSMISSION

31st JANUARY, 1981

DURATION

24'05"

SPOOL NO

36523

PROGRAMME NO

1/LDL/C059T/72X

"THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN" --{ 1 }-- (ep 1. new page, 3 Oct 80)

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Opening
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm
MIX TO:

1L

43. 1 L 1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
CU Tardis screen TIME.
1L as cutaway (- empty - Starfield
30" to be added in
post-prod. -
Model shot No.) (THE TARDIS IS IN
MOTION.

(But Record from
top of scene)

THE DOCTOR STANDS WITH
ADRIC IN FRONT OF THE
SCREEN, WHICH DISPLAYS A
SCINTILLATING STARFIELD)

ADRIC: So this is N-Space...

DOCTOR: The old home universe.
It's many times larger than the one
you're used to.

44. 4 G ADRIC: All those stars./ Do
2-shot you know them all?
ADRIC/DOCTOR
(from below)

DOCTOR: The interesting ones.

ADRIC: How can you tell which
is which?

Hold DOCTOR's
moves
Hatstand between
them b.g.

DOCTOR: [VAGUELY] Oh, you
know... probability theory -- that
sort of thing. [AS HE STUDIES THE
SCREEN] Hmmm... we're supposed to
be returning to Gallifrey.
[SHRUGGING IT OFF AS
IRRELEVANT] Oh, well...

ADRIC: I don't see how
probability theory comes into it.

DOCTOR: Adric, I give you a priveleged
glimpse into the mystery of time, yes?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: Open your mind to adventures
beyond imagining, yes?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: And you criticize my logic.

ADRIC: I'm just saying that a lot of the
time what you say doesn't actually
make sense.

DOCTOR: Oh, you've noticed
that, have you? Well, as long as
that's understood you and I are
going to get on splendidly.

ADRIC: Where are we, anyway?

45. 1 M
DOCTOR & ADRIC
Screen to R.
(clear)

DOCTOR: Mettula Orionsis, / I
would say. [WRILY, TURNING TO
ADRIC] Does that make sense?

"THE KEEPER OF TRAKEN" --{ 2 }-- (ep 1. new page, 3 Oct 80)

ADRIC: [CHECKING THE CONSOLE]
That's what it says here.

DOCTOR: [PEERING AT THE
SCREEN] Now there's an interesting
planetary system.

ADRIC: [CONSULTING THE
CONSOLE IN SOME DETAIL] Traken,
isn't it?/

46. 4 J
Tight 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
(DOCTOR behind
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: You're starting to get
the hang of that console,
Yes, it's the Traken Union --
famous for its universal harmony.
A whole empire held together by --
well, / by people ...

Hold DOCTOR's
move to console
47. 2 E
CU ADRIC

ADRIC: Well?/

48. 4 J
DOCTOR leaves
frame, hold
ADRIC

DOCTOR: ... just being terribly nice
to each other.

49. 1 L
PAN M.S. DOCTOR
to corridor

ADRIC: That makes a change. /

DOCTOR: [REMEMBERING] I don't
think I've actually been there.
Just know it by repute. I must
tell you all about it some time. /

50. 4 J
ADRIC at control

ADRIC: You won't have to,
we're going there anyway. /

51. 1. L
Empty door frame
PAN & CRAB DOCTOR
to 2-shot upstage
of ADRIC

DOCTOR: Going to Traken? Who
says so?

ADRIC: You've set the
controls for it.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE
CONTROLS)

(51 on 1)

(28)

52. 2 E DOCTOR: You set them?/
CU ADRIC

53. 1 L ADRIC: No, I assumed you
did.

A. b.
TIGHTEN on
DOCTOR

DOCTOR: But I didn't, did I?
[LOOKING THOUGHTFULLY ROUND THE
ROOM] Now I wonder what
probability theory would have to
say about that!

3M 4M 5M

2. EXT. SPACE. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT)

(THE TARDIS IS DRIFTING
CLOSE TO THE TRAKEN
PLANETARY SYSTEM)

259. 5 M
Tardis on C.S.O. (Green)
260. 3 M
Traken planetary
system C.S.O. (Blue)
261. 4 M
Starfield

4J 4K 4G 2E 2F 2G 1N 1L 4K 4G

54. 4 J 3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
 Deep 2-shot TIME.
 ADRIC at controls
 f.g.
 DOCTOR at hatstand

(ADRIC IS EARNESTLY
 CHECKING THE CONTROLS.

THE DOCTOR IS BY THE
 HAT-STAND, TRYING TO PROP
 IT UP)

DOCTOR: You're the
 mathematician, Adric. Why does
 this thing always wobble?

Hold DOCTOR going
 down

ADRIC: There's something wrong
 with the controls.

55. 2 E DOCTOR: [LOOKING UP] What? /
 DOCTOR/bottom Oh, yes, well, they would be.
 of hatstand [INDICATING THE HATSTAND] You put
 a book under one leg, and then you
 need a book under the next leg, and
 then...

ADRIC: Doctor, please... I
 can't get any response...

56. 4 J (as DR. rises:) DOCTOR: Round and round, doing
 ADRIC f.g./ all the legs in turn. It's
 DOCTOR hatstand perfectly infuriating. [SENSING
 ADRIC'S IMPATIENCE]
 Now what's the problem?

57. 2 E (as DR. reaches A.:) /
 2-shot DOCTOR/ADRIC

(A WARNING LIGHT ON THE

6 (ep.1)

CONSOLE BLEEPS.

ADRIC MOVES TO CHECK IT)

ADRIC: [URGENTLY] Doctor!
We've gone into orbit around one
of the planets.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES TO JOIN
HIM AND NODS)

DOCTOR: I thought so.

ADRIC: Thought what?

Hold DOCTOR's move
to other side of
ADRIC

DOCTOR: I thought you might
appreciate it if I appeared to be
in control of the situation. I
mean, we could panic, I suppose...
but where would that get us?

ADRIC: But what's happening?

DOCTOR: I don't know.

ADRIC: But you should know.
You're a Time Lord, aren't you?

DOCTOR: My dear Adric, if I
knew what was going to happen all
the time, where would be the fun
of...

(THE DOCTOR TAILS OFF,
GAZING ACROSS TO THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE CONSOLE
ROOM)

DOCTOR: Hello.

RECORDING BREAK

To set in chair

58. 4 K (IN AN ORNATE CARVED
 KEEPER in his chair CHAIR THAT LOOKS NO MORE
 by hatstand INCONGRUOUS IN THE
 (Their P.O.V.) MODERNISTIC INTERIOR THAN
 THE INDIGENOUS HAT-STAND
 IT HAS MYSTERIOUSLY
 APPEARED BESIDE, SITS THE
 SHRIVELLED FIGURE OF A
 BENIGN OLD MAN, THE
 KEEPER OF TRAKEN)

KEEPER: How do you do.

(ADRIC IS ABOUT TO PANIC
 AT THE SIGHT OF THE
 ALMOST MUMMIFIED KEEPER,
 BUT IS RESTRAINED BY THE
 DOCTOR)/

59. 2 F
 2-shot ADRIC/DOCTOR
 Hold DOCTOR's
 move behind DOCTOR: It's all right, Adric. Stay
 ADRIC This is the Keeper of Traken. calm

60. 1 N
 M.S. KEEPER
KEEPER: Well guessed, Doctor.
 The reports I hear of your
 intelligence are true, I see. /

61. 2 F
 2-shot DOCTOR/ADRIC
 from below
DOCTOR: It wasn't difficult to
 guess who'd taken control of the
 Tardis. There can't be many
 people in the universe with the
 powers of just... dropping in like
 this.

ADRIC: [MUTTERING] You could
 have told me.

DOCTOR: Time reveals all,
 Adric... well, Keeper, how can we
 help you? /

62. 1 N
 MCU KEEPER

63. 2 F MCU DOCTOR KEEPER: Listen closely,
Doctor. As you see, the passing
ages have taken toll of me... /

DOCTOR: Yes, I know the
feeling.

64. 1 N MCU KEEPER KEEPER: But unlike you,
Doctor, my time of Dissolution is
close and the power entrusted to me
is ebbing away.

65. 2 F L.A. KEEPER & DOCTOR: [INDICATING THE CHAIR]
chair/DOCTOR/ADRIC It's still/fairly impressive. I
couldn't flit around like that --
in an old chair.

KEEPER: I have all the minds
of the Union to draw on. I am
merely the organising principle.
And it is on that count that I ask
you to come to Traken.

66. 1 N MCU KEEPER DOCTOR: Well ... /

67. 2 F Tight 2-shot KEEPER: Think carefully before
DOCTOR/ADRIC you agree. There is great danger
in this -- for you, and your young
friend. /

68. 1 N CU KEEPER DOCTOR: How so, Keeper? /

69. 2 F KEEPER: I fear our beloved world of Traken faces disaster. /
2-shot
DOCTOR/ADRIC
- ADRIC: [TO THE DOCTOR]
Universal harmony, you said.
- DOCTOR: Sssh.
70. 2 G KEEPER: The Doctor has not exaggerated. / Since the time of the
W.S. of set Keepers our Union has indeed been
KEEPER/DOCTOR/ADRIC the most harmonious the universe
(Done after pause) has ever seen. [TO THE DOCTOR]
Does the boy not know of it?
- PAUSE - 2 to G for locked-off W.S.
- RECORDING BREAK DOCTOR: He's... not local.
- ROLL BACK & MIX
Having set chair
beside screen
- (ODDLY, THE KEEPER AND
HIS MASSIVE CHAIR APPEAR
TO HAVE JUMPED OVER TO A
POSITION NEAR THE TARDIS
SCREEN)
71. 4 G KEEPER: How vain one still can
be. / I thought the whole universe
O/S KEEPER's knew the history of our little
chair f.g. empire.
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- DOCTOR: They say the
atmosphere of goodness is so strong
that evil just shrivels and dies.
Perhaps that's why I've never been
there. /
72. 1 N
MCU KEEPER
73. 4 G KEEPER: Rumour does not
exaggerate, Doctor. /
2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
- (AS THE KEEPER CONTINUES
TO SPEAK A PICTURE
APPEARS ON THE SCREEN
BEHIND HIM)

74. 1 L ADRIC: Look, Doctor... the
 screen. /
 W.S. DOCTOR/ADRIC
 with Screen opening
 (clear)/KEEPER KEEPER: Oh, forgive me. May I
 f.g. console borrow it for a moment...

DOCTOR: By all means, Keeper.

Reframe:

75. 1 L KEEPER: Yes, we have indeed
 been visited by evil, several
 times. Our compassion for such
 poor distorted spirits seems to
 attract them like moths to a flame.
 Sometimes they are even redeemed,
 But usually ... /
 Shot of screen
 (2 minutes?)

(WE CLOSE ON THE SCREEN,
 ENTERING INTO THE SCENES
 WE SEE THERE:)

NOW RECORD KEEPER'S V.O. FOR SC.5. (In the Grove)

KEEPER: The Fosters are the Guardians
 of the spiritual welfare of our
 Capital.

They name such creatures 'Melkur'

Literally 'a fly caught by honey'.
 The Fosters know there is nothing
 to fear from these visitations.
 Though they may perhaps regret the
 interruption to their gardening.

Like others before it, the creature
 will calcify and pass harmlessly
 into the soil. But the demise
 of any living thing is painful
 to us.

IN VISION RECORD:

CUTAWAYS of DOCTOR & ADRIC
watching screen:- 4G

.....

IN VISION RECORD:

76. 4 G
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR: So what becomes of this
Melkur?

77. 1 L
CU KEEPER

/KEEPER: Its baneful influence
will not extend beyond the Grove.
And even here it will only
produce a few weeds.

1M 3M 4M 5M 2M

4. EXT. SPACE. DAY.

(MODEL SHOT)

(A SOLAR SYSTEM COMPOSED
OF A SUN AND SEVERAL
PLANETS, RECOGNISABLE AS
THE UNION OF TRAKEN WE
SAW BEFORE.

A BRIGHT CRIMSON LIGHT
COMES DRIFTING INTO
SHOT)

262. 3 M
 Traken planetary system
263. 2 M
 PAN red light
264. 4 M
 Starfield

Also second and closer shot using same cams.

FOR SCENE 1. ON TARDIS SCREEN:

265. 3 M
 Traken Planetary System
266. 1 M
 Zooming in and out on Starfield
267. 2 M
 Zooming in and out on Starfield
268. 4 M
 Zooming in and out on Starfield
269. 5 M
 Static Starfield Caption

3F 3C 2E 2G 4A 1A

193. 1 A 5. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR. DAY.

PAN with Fosters
into wide shot
grove.

(A PEACFUL, SUNNY GROVE,
ENCLOSED BY MOSSY STONE
WALLS AGAINST WHICH GROW
PEACH AND APRICOT TREES.

JOVIAL, LARGE-STATURED
MEN, HABITTED LIKE MONKS,
TEND THE GROVE, OR SIT
READING OR TALKING UNDER
THE TREES) /

194. 4 A
Cutaway of Fosters
looking up

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] The
Fosters are the Guardians of the
spiritual welfare of our Capital. /

195. 2 G (Locked off shot)
Record empty
corner of grove
(Set statue in
to line up shot)

(THE CRIMSON LIGHT WE SAW
EARLIER FLOATS INTO A
CORNER OF THE GROVE, AND
MATERIALISES:

RECORDING BREAK

/Set in Statue & Fosters/

INTO THE FORM OF A
FEARSOME-LOOKING BEING OF
BRUTISH POWER.

196. 4 X
Matt Box
Pan glow
Pan in glow

IT STANDS, STATIONERY BUT
MENACING, STILL RADIATING
ITS ELECTRONIC SHEEN.

ROLL BACK & MIX TO:

ALL AROUND, FOSTERS LOOK
UP FROM THEIR GARDENING
AND MEDITATIONS)

197. 2' G (Locked off cam.)
Fade out glow

KEEPER: They name such creatures 'Melku

DOCTOR: Melkur?

KEEPER:
Literally "a fly caught by honey".
The Fosters know there is nothing
to fear from these visitations.

(THE MELKUR STANDS FROZEN
INTO IMMOBILITY, ITS
SHEEN FADING UNTIL IT
MIGHT ALMOST BE A MERE
STATUE)

198. 3 F
 Foster reacts

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] Though they may perhaps regret the interruption to their gardening.

(AND INDEED THE
VEGETATION DOES SEEM TO
HAVE BECOME A LITTLE MORE
OVERGROWN)

DOCTOR: [VOICE OVER] So what becomes of this -- Melkur?

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] Its baleful influence will not extend beyond the Grove. And even here it will only produce a few weeds.

199. 2 E (Locked off)
 Foster walks out
 of shot - garden
 tidy

(THE VEGETATION GROWS UP
OVER THE WALLS. A
THICKET OF WEEDS NOW
OBSCURES THE FEET OF THE
STATUE ITSELF, WHICH HAS
ACQUIRED A LIGHT PATINA
OF MOSS)

MIX TO: Overgrown, another
 Foster walks thru'

200. 3 C
 Corner of grove -
 overgrown

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] Like others before it, the creature will calcify and pass harmlessly into the soil. But the demise of any living thing is painful to us.

MIX TO: Tidied grove,
 Foster walks
 out

201. 4 A
 Cutaway of statue
 with ivy etc. on
 it
 PAN UP statue

(A YOUNG GIRL OF ABOUT
EIGHTEEN, KASSIA, HAS
APPROACHED THE STATUE.
SHE STOPS BEFORE IT, AND
LAYS AT ITS FEET THE
BUNCH OF FLOWERS SHE
CARRIES)

202. 1 A
Developing
shot
KASSIA comes
to statue
Inc. TILT DOWN
as she puts
flowers down

TILT UP as
she rises

Hold her turn
back for last
line

PAN her &
see her go

KASSIA: And how are you today,
you poor Melkur? The Fosters have
appointed me to look after you, but
there isn't very much I can do.
It must be awful to be rooted to
the spot like a tree.

(SHE LOOKS UP AT THE
STATUE, INSPECTING ITS
FACE FOR SIGNS OF LIFE.

BUT THE CRUMBLING, PALE
VISAGE STARES BACK
IMPASSIVELY)

KASSIA: If you weren't quite
so evil you might be able to move a
little, just around the Grove. But
being so wicked you can't even
speak. Never mind. I'll come and
see you again soon. My name is
Kassia...

(AND KASSIA MAKES HER WAY
BACK THROUGH THE
OVERGROWN, NEGLECTED
COURTYARD, PICKING HER
WAY THROUGH THE CREEPING
VEGETATION TOWARDS THE
MASSIVE IRON GATE)

1M 1L 4G

78. 4 G 6. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
 Tight 2-shot TIME.
 ADRIC/DOCTOR

(THE KEEPER SITS IN HIS
 THRONE UNDERNEATH THE
 TARDIS VIEWING SCREEN,
 FLANKED BY THE DOCTOR AND
 ADRIC)

79. 1 M DOCTOR: That particular evil
 MCU KEEPER seems to be well under control. /

Pause

Turns his head:
 80. 1 L KEEPER: Seemed, Doctor. That
 Shot of screen was many years ago. Young Kassia
 - Square on is now grown up. Indeed, such was
 (2 minutes app.) her purity of spirit that she
became a Consul. And the day of
her marriage to Tremas has become
somehow the turning point for
Traken... /

(WE CLOSE ON THE SCREEN
 ABOVE HIS HEAD, AND
 ENTER:)

SOUND RECORDING:

KEEPER: (V.O.) And now it begins,
 my certain knowledge of the coming
 Dissolution. No Keeper lasts
 for ever, and the period of
 transition is always difficult.
 But I senses more than that, even
 as I came to name Tremas as my
 successor.

5A 2B 2C 1A

87. 1 A 7. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
NIGHT.

PAN round guests
 clapping to find
 wedding couple
 drinking and
 then kiss
 (thro' f.g. heads)
 Hold them as they
 start going twds.
 Chamber

(A LARGE AREA, LIKE THE
 REST OF THE COURT A
 STRIKING COMBINATION OF
 THE MEDIAEVAL AND THE
 FUTURISTIC.

COLLECTIONS OF WEAPONS,
 RICH IN VARIETY, HANG ON
 EVERY WALL SURFACE. THEY
 ARE DECORATIONS, WITH NO
 OTHER UTILITY IN THIS
 PEACEFUL SOCIETY.

DOMINATING THE CHAMBER,
 ON A RAISED DAIS IN THE
 BACKGROUND, IS THE
 KEEPER'S CHAMBER, AN
 ENCLOSED STRUCTURE MADE
 FROM SOME TRANSPARENT
 MATERIAL. INSIDE WE SEE,
 EMPTY, THE MAGNIFICENT
 CHAIR WE HAVE ALREADY
 ENCOUNTERED. ABOVE IT
 BURNS A LOW STEADY FLAME,
 AND THE BASE OF THE
 STRUCTURE GLOWS WITH
 ELECTRONIC CONTROLS.

THE AREA IN THE
 FOREGROUND IS TAKEN UP BY
 A FESTIVE ASSEMBLY OF
 FOSTERS AND TRAKEN
 CITIZENS, GROUPED AROUND
 THE FIVE CONSULS OF
 TRAKEN, THREE MEN AND A
 TWO WOMEN. ALL THE
 CONSULS WEAR THE
 DISTINGUISHING ROBE OF
 THE OFFICE, BUT TWO OF
 THEM, TREMAS AND KASSIA,
 THE CENTRE OF THE
 ASSEMBLY, ARE
 ADDITIONALLY DECKED IN
 WEDDING ORNAMENTS.

THE ASSEMBLY IS CLAPPING THE WEDDED PAIR.

TREMAS, A FORMIDABLE GREY-HAIRED, GREY-BEARDED MAN IN HIS FORTIES, HOLDS UP HIS HANDS FOR SILENCE)

88. 5 A H.A. W.S. TREMAS & KASSIA coming to cam. Guests behind / TREMAS: Enough, Trakens, enough. Applause is heady, and I've already drunk more wine than a man of my responsibilities should. To be a Consul and a father I thought were duties enough --
89. 1 A TREMAS as he steps up thro' f.g. heads; as he leans to get NYSSA / (HE TAKES THE HAND OF A YOUNG GIRL IN HER LATE TEENS -- HIS DAUGHTER, NYSSA)
90. 2 B W.S. TREMAS & front rows of Consuls & Guests TREMAS: But now once again to be a husband... [APPLAUSE] ...and to Kassia... [LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE]
91. 1 A KASSIA/TREMAS through heads
92. 5 B Cutaway of people applauding (KASSIA -- NOW A STRIKING WOMAN IN HER LATE TWENTIES, WITH THE EYES OF A VISIONARY -- STEPS FORWARD TO TAKE HIS OTHER HAND) /
93. 1 A A.b.
94. 5 B Group inc. SERON/KATURA/LUVIC KASSIA: My husband is right. The wine has flowed freely tonight. Perhaps I should take him home. / (SERON, AN AUSTERE ASCETIC-LOOKING CONSUL, CHIPS IN)

SERON: Already you've begun to pamper him, Kassia. Like that Melkur of yours in the Grove.

(KATURA, THE OLD WOMAN
CONSUL, JOINS IN THE
GOOD-NATURED CHAFFING)

KATURA: People had begun to think she was married to the statue! All these years she's been tending him.

(LUVIC, A JOVIAL CONSUL,
CAN'T RESIST JOINING IN
THE JOKE)

LUVIC: Poor Melkur. I hope Tremas fares better than him under her care. He's covered in moss!

----- (THIS REMARK IS GREETED
Run-On to set in KEEPER WITH GENERAL LAUGHTER.
----- BUT KASSIA IS NOT
95. 2 B AMUSED) /
KASSIA

KASSIA: I'm sure it does not become us to mock Melkur.

96. 3 As she turns: (FROM BEHIND THEM A NEW
A VOICE JOINS THE
Chamber & CONVERSATION)
KATURA/TREMAS/NYSSA

KEEPER: [WEAKLY, BUT IN GOOD SPIRITS] I rather think it is you they are mocking, Kassia.

(THE COMPANY TURNS, TO
FIND THE KEEPER SEATED IN
HIS CHAIR, THE

(5 next)

TRANSPARENT CASE OF WHICH IS
OPENING LIKE THE WINGS OF A
BEETLE)

TREMAS: Keeper -- you were
able to join us?

KEEPER: No affairs of State
could keep me away from an occasion
such as this. [HE SIGNALS TO
KASSIA AND TREMAS TO APPROACH]
Come, the pair of you./ Receive my
blessing.

97. 5 A
KASSIA/ TREMAS

(TREMAS AND KASSIA
APPROACH THE KEEPER'S
CHAIR)

Hold as they
kneel

KASSIA: We are honoured,
Keeper /

98. 2 C
L.A. KEEPER
KASSIA & TREMAS
kneeling before it

KEEPER: Kassia is right,
Tremas. She promised us to tend
the Melkur while its power still
lived. Who would have thought its
demise would be so protracted. She
has been loyal, and we now release
her. /

99. 5 A
Tight shot
KASSIA/TREMAS

(KASSIA LOOKS BLANKLY AT
THE KEEPER, AS THOUGH NOT
UNDERSTANDING HIM)

TREMAS: Come, Kassia. Thank
the Keeper?

100. 2 C
MCU KEEPER

KASSIA: But who will tend
him? /

KEEPER: The Fosters, perhaps.
[GENTLY] Since you drove them out
of the Grove it's become neglected.
Fruit trees need some little
tending too.

(THE KEEPER EXTENDS HIS
HANDS TO THEM, BUT
FEELING THAT THE CIRCLE
IS INCOMPLETE LOOKS OVER
THEIR SHOULDERS AND
SIGNALS TO NYSSA TO JOIN
THEM)

101. 5 A KEEPER: No, Nyssa shall watch
over your Melkur./ And she must
share in the blessing too.
NYSSA, PAN her
into 3-s. with
KASSIA/TREMAS as
she kneels between
them.

(NYSSA JOINS THEM, COMING
BETWEEN KASSIA AND TREMAS
AND TAKING THEIR HANDS.

102. 3 A AS WE LEAVE THE FOUR OF
Starting KEEPER & THEM, HANDS LINKED, THE
3 kneeling before him, KEEPER RESUMES HIS
Long PULL BACK high NARRATION)
over assembly to KEEPER: *
long high W.S.

KEEPER: [VOICE OVER] And now
it begins, my certain knowledge of
the coming Dissolution. No Keeper
lasts forever, and the period of
transition is always difficult.
But I sensed more than that, even
as I came to name Tremas as my
successor...

*KEEPER: I, nearing the time of my
passing, bless the marriage of
these two, Tremas and Kassia,
truest of my five Consuls, together
with Nyssa, now daughter to them
both.

RECORDING BREAK

39 (ep.1)

ADRIC: No. I'd rather come with you.

DOCTOR: Definitely not a step further. Go on, off you go. Go and read the Time Logs or something. Adric. /

110. 5 A M.S. ADRIC as he walks a few steps. Tardis into b.g. (ADRIC RELUCTANTLY MOVES BACK TOWARDS THE TARDIS.)
111. 3 B DOCTOR trying to open gate THE DOCTOR STARTS TO HEAVE ON THE MASSIVE GATE, BUT TRY AS HE MIGHT HE FAILS TO OPEN IT.
- ADRIC enters frame and opens the other gate.
- They both go through THE DOCTOR TURNS TO FIND AN AMUSED ADRIC WATCHING HIM.
- THEY BOTH MOVE TO GRAB HOLD AND TUG.
- THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN, AND TOGETHER THEY STEP THROUGH INTO:)

1D 5B

19. 1 D 17. EXT. THE COURTYARD. DUSK.

DOCTOR/ADRIC
emerge from gate.
Guns into shot
either side of
frame

(AND COME FACE TO FACE
WITH PROCTOR NEMAN AND
HIS NEWLY ARMED FOSTERS,
WHO CARRY A MOTLEY
ASSORTMENT OF WEAPONS
MOBILISED FROM THE WALLS
OF THE SANCTUM)

20. 5 B

DOCTOR/ADRIC
surrounded by
Fosters
NEMAN walking in

DOCTOR: Ah good, the welcoming
committee. Put your hands up.

(HE TAILS OFF, TAKING IN
THE SILENT MENACE IN
THEIR EXPRESSIONLESS
FACES)

DOCTOR: What do you think we've
done this time?

2A 1A 4A

10. 1 A 18. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
 KASSIA standing/
 LUVIC seated
 PAN with KASSIA
 as she moves
 & CRAB R. to
 inc. all the
 Consuls as
 KASSIA goes
 deep
- KASSIA: I speak for many of
 the people's of the Traken Union.
 They ask why the crops fail... why
 drought and floods disturb our
 planets. And now violent death in
 the very precincts of the Court
 itself... What do we tell them?
- SERON: Normal events, Consul,
 when the span of our Keeper nears
 its end.
- Hold as she
 comes D.S.
11. 4 A KASSIA: Nothing is normal at
 such a time... This Keeper, whose
 protection we've enjoyed for a
 thousand years, is dying... The
 power is growing weaker day by
 day... /
- MCU TREMAS
- TREMAS: Trakens have survived
 times like this in the past. We'll
 do so now -- with science and
 understanding. /
12. 2 A KASSIA: Brave words, husband.
 But no grat comfort to a people
 being stripped of their traditional
 protections. /
- MCU KASSIA
13. 1 A SERON: The Keeper knows our
 situation. He'll speak when the
 time is right.
- W.S. 5-shot
 LUVIC f.g.R.
- KATURA: We can't afford to
 stand on ceremony, Consul Seron. I
 propose we put it to the vote.
- LUVIC: The sooner, the better.
14. 4 A TREMAS: Very well... but you
 know the Law. The vote must be
 unanimous... Consuls of Traken, it
 is proposed we summon the Keeper.
 Those in favour raise your hands. /
- MCU TREMAS
15. 1 A W.S. a.b.

(ALL HANDS GO UP EXCEPT
SERON'S)

TREMAS: Consul Seron?

SERON: If the majority are
agreed then I'll concur, of
course.

(SUDDENLY THE DEEP TONE
OF A WARNING BELL
INTERRUPTS THE
PROCEEDINGS.

THE CONSULS ALL TURN
TOWARDS THE DOOR)

RUN-ON to Repos. Cams.

16. 2 A (as they look:)/
Fosters at door

SERON: Something more urgent
than our business here?
Open the door.

Foster opens door

NEMAN enters
followed by
ADRIC/DOCTOR
& Fosters

(THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN,
USHERING IN PROCTOR
NEMAN)

NEMAN: Consuls, the cause of
the Evil.... We have found them.

(ALL EYES ARE ON HIM AND
HIS COMPANY OF ARMED
FOSTERS.

HE PRESENTS THE DOCTOR
AND ADRIC TO THE
ASSEMBLY)

PAUSE

2A 1X

112. 1 A 19. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.
 Tardis b.g. EVENING.
 Statue R. of
 frame

113. 2 A (THE TARDIS STANDS IN THE
 DIRECT GAZE OF THE
SINISTER STATUE. /
 MCU MELKUR
 Eyes glow faintly ITS EYES GLOW FAINTLY)

(2 next)

2A 1A 4B

17. 1 A 20. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
Tight 3-shot
KATURA/TREMAS/
SERON
EVENING.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE
 ARRAINED BEFORE THE FULL
 COURT OF FOSTERS AND
 CONSULS)

18. 2 A TREMAS: So. Who are you?
Loose 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
b.g. Fosters
DOCTOR: I wondered when you
were going to get round to asking.
I hate to say this, you know, but
Traken hospitality isn't what it
used to be.

19. 4 B ADRIC: He's called the
Doctor, and I'm Adric. /
O/S DOCTOR
of 4 Consuls
DOCTOR: I'm sure it's just the
usual misunderstanding. We keep
running into this sort of thing.
Actually, we were invited here this
time.

20. 2 A Tighter 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR

21. 4 B ADRIC: It's true. /
MCU TREMAS

TREMAS: Invited?

DOCTOR: To pitch in and help
out. That sort of thing.

22. 2 A TREMAS: [SUSPICIOUSLY] Who
asked you here? /
Tight 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR

23. 4 B DOCTOR: Well... excuse my
namedropping... The Keeper, in
fact. /
3-shot KATURA/
TREMAS/SERON
as TREMAS rises

24. 1 A TREMAS: [URGENTLY] You have had contact with the Keeper? /
DOCTOR/ADRIC
LUVIC seated b.g.
25. 4 B DOCTOR: In a manner of speaking, yes.
LUVIC looks at TREMAS
3-shot a.b. LUVIC: I don't follow this at all. /
TREMAS: [INTENSELY] The Keeper said one would come among us to help Traken. Could you be this one, Doctor? /
26. 2 A
MCU DOCTOR
27. 1 A DOCTOR: Unless he makes a habit of soliciting help. /
TREMAS/SERON/
KASSIA
KASSIA: Sacred Law decrees that the Keeper has contact only through his Consuls.
- Hold SERON's rise & PAN & CRAB him into 3-shot with DOCTOR/ADRIC
SERON: You say, Doctor, that that you arrived in some sort of craft, and landed in the Grove?
- DOCTOR: Yes. We thought we'd walk the rest of the way. You know, fresh air, a stretch of the legs.
- SERON: Then your craft should still be there.
- (As SERON nods to TREMAS:)
28. 4 B DOCTOR: At last -- something we can agree about. /
M.S. TREMAS
29. 2 A TREMAS: Proctor Neman, send some of your brothers to confirm this. /
NEMAN
4 Fosters leave
NEMAN: Certainly, Consul.

 PAUSE

2A 2B 5X

114. 2 A 21. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.
 CU Head of EVENING.
 MELKUR. Eyes
 glow redder,
 then beam (THE STATUE'S EYES ARE
 (Beam post. Prod) GLOWING STRONGLY NOW.
115. 2 B (Locked off) /SUDDENLY TWO TWIN BEAMS
 W.S. (Tardis) L.b.g. LANCE OUT FROM THE EYES
 Statue R.f.g. /AND HIT THE TARDIS.
 (More space between IT UTTERLY DISAPPEARS.
 them than previous SOME WAY OFF WE SEE A
 scene) GROUP OF FOSTERS
 APPROACHING, SEARCHING
 THE AREA.
116. 5 X THEY COME TO THE STATUE
 Line up Tardis AND LOOK ABOUT
 against green C.S.O. APPREHENSIVELY BEFORE
 b.g. to match MOVING ON, CONTINUING
 Tardis in grove THEIR SEARCH)
REMOVE TARDIS/
/Key fade of Tardis/
 (Post.-prod.: Add Beam)
117. 2 B
 PAN & TRACK Fosters
 as they enter grove
 fan out, and search,
 ending with MELKUR
 R. of frame

2A 1A 4B

30. 1 A 22. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM. DAY.
Tight 5-shot
of huddle of
Consuls
31. 2 A
M.2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
KASSIA: [POINTING TO THE
DOCTOR AND ADRIC] They are lying. /
- ADRIC: [ASIDE; TO THE DOCTOR]
Does she mean us?
32. 1 A
5-shot a.b.
DOCTOR: Probably got us mixed
up with someone else. /
- TREMAS: But if they are indeed
known to the Keeper, can we risk
such a grave injustice, Kassia?
- KATURA: They can't be known to the
Keeper or we would have been informed.
- (As TREMAS &
SERON look:)
33. 2 A
NEMAN & Foster
PAN & TRACK
NEMAN into
3-shot with
ADRIC/DOCTOR
LUVIC: I don't understand what's
going on. /
- NEMAN: Consul Tremas. The
Fosters have searched the Grove for
the strangers' craft.
- TREMAS: And have you found
it?
34. 4 B
Consuls reacting
NEMAN: There is no craft.
The Grove is empty. /
35. 2 A
Tight 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
(ALL EYES REVERT TO THE
DOCTOR AND ADRIC) /

DOCTOR: [TO ADRIC] Funny! I
could have sworn we brought the
Tardis.

36. 1 A (KASSIA SURVEYS THE
Tight shot ASSEMBLED CONSULS) /
Consuls

KASSIA: Does anybody doubt
now?

PAUSE

2C 1B

118. 1 B 23. INT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.
 PAN 3 Fosters NIGHT.
 to gate

(THREE OF THE FOSTERS ARE
 LEAVING THE GROVE -- WITH
 NO GREAT RELUCTANCE NOW
 THAT NIGHT HAS FALLEN.

THE LAST TO LEAVE PULLS
 THE HEAVY GATE, BUT IT
 JAMS PARTIALLY OPEN. HE
 MAKES A FURTHER
 HALF-HEARTED ATTEMPT TO
 SHUT IT, THEN ABANDONS
 THE EFFORT AND RUNS TO
 CATCH UP WITH HIS
 COMPANIONS. /

119. 2 C
 MCU MELKUR
 his head turns

MELKUR'S HEAD TURNS
 SLOWLY IN THE DIRECTION
 THEY HAVE TAKEN)

2B 2A 4B

37. 4 B 24. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
 Group shot of NIGHT.
 Consuls
 O/S DOCTOR

38. 2 A KATURA: It seems they have
 indeed been lying to us./
 Tight 2-shot
 ADRIC/DOCTOR

39. 4 B (As TREMAS interrupts:.) DOCTOR: Look, can't we summon
 the Keeper, or something. He'll
 Group shot confirm what I say./ And save an
 Consuls awful lot of fuss into the
 bargain.

TREMAS rises TREMAS: We were about to do
 so.

Hold as they start
 moving to chamber KASSIA: Yes, we will summon
 the Keeper.

40. 2 B (THE CONSULS MOVE FORWARD
 L.A. shot of TO THE CHAMBER.
 chamber
 They enter and kneel EACH KNEELS IN FRONT OF
 THE BASE. THEY PUT THE
 RINGS ON THEIR FINGERS
 TOWARDS THE ELECTRONIC
 MECHANISM)

 PAUSE

1. 1 A 25. EXT. THE COURTYARD. NIGHT.
 L.A. long shot
 Gate, columns R.H.S.

(THE COURTYARD IS
 DESERTED.

RUN-ON

WE SEE THE PARTIALLY OPEN
 GATE TO THE GROVE.

(Cam. 5 to A)

SUDDENLY SOMETHING IS
 TUGGING AT THE GATE. IT
 SWINGS OPEN, REVEALING:

2. 5 A THE HUGE STUMBLING FIGURE
 CU Gate, hand into shot OF MELKUR, A WALKING
 TILT UP to reveal STATUE EMERGING FROM THE
 MELKUR coming through GROVE)
 gate.

Leaves frame

RECORDING BREAK

5A 2C 2B 4C

41. 5 A 26. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
Tight shot of NIGHT.
f.g. Consuls as they insert their rings /

42. 2 B ADRIC: [TO THE DOCTOR] What
Tight shot are they doing?
TREMAS/SERON/
KASSIA as they place rings

43. 4 C DOCTOR: Some sort of security
Loose 2-shot arrangement, I suppose. They all
ADRIC/DOCTOR have to be present to call up the
old chap.

44. 1 B /
L.A. Chamber and
kneeling Consuls (THE FLAME BRIGHTENS AND
THE CHAMBER CLEARS)

TREMAS: Keeper of Traken, by
unanimous consent your Consul
summons you.

Run-On as KEEPER sits in chair
Actors hold positions

(AFTER A MOMENT THE
FIGURE OF THE KEEPER
MATERIALISES - CHAMBER OPENS)

45. 5 A
2-shot
KASSIA/TREMAS
TREMAS: Keeper, we have
strangers among us who claim that
they are known to you.

KASSIA: And dare to say they
were summoned here to Traken at
your request. /

46. 1 B
M.S. KEEPER

----- (THE KEEPER STIRS
Pause WEARILY) 1B 4B

KEEPER: Bring these strangers
forward.

Run to here:

-V- ----- (AS THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
Pause MOVE TO JOIN TREMAS IN
FRONT OF THE CHAMBER:

Re-run dialogue -----

47. 2 A /
DOCTOR/ADRIC & Fosters
as they are brought fwd.
(Open door in b.g. at
start of shot)

WE NOTICE THE DOOR TO THE
SANCTUM HAS BEEN LEFT
AJAR, NEGLECTED BY THE
OCCUPANTS WHO ARE ALL
INTENT ON THE PROCEEDINGS
WITHIN.

IT OPENS FURTHER, TO
REVEAL: /

48. 4 B
MELKUR at door

THE MOSSY WHITE SHAPE OF
MELKUR, LURKING IN THE
SHADOWS) /

49. 1 B
O/S DOCTOR,
KEEPER & Consuls
round chamber

DOCTOR: Sorry to trouble you,
Keeper, but we do seem to have a
problem here.

(THE EYES OF MELKUR GLOW
INTENSELY FOR A FRACTION
OF A SECOND, AND LOCK ON
THE KEEPER.

50. 2 C
Tight 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR

DURING THIS:) /

51. 4 B
MCU MELKUR
Eyes glow

DOCTOR: Please tell them who
we are, will you? /

52. 1 B
M.S. KEEPER

(BUT THE FRAIL BODY OF
THE KEEPER STIFFENS) /

53. 5 A
MCU DOCTOR

KEEPER: [WITH DIFFICULTY]
Evil! The Sanctum is invaded... /

54. 1 B (Locked off)
M.S. KEEPER

DOCTOR: [ALARMED] Keeper?
Tell us. /

(Post-Prod. - BLUR)

Pause to take KEEPER out
Record empty frame.

KEEPER: [WITH HIS LAST EFFORT]
Consuls, we are invaded... evil...
infinite evil... /

55. 4 B
MELKUR leaving
door

(HE SLUMPS. HIS FORM
BLURS, AND HE VANISHES.

56. 1 B
W.S. Consuls & Chamber
as they turn to
DOCTOR

THERE IS SILENCE.

TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF
THE FAINTEST HOARSE
CHUCKLE, THE DOOR TO THE
SANCTUM CLOSES SOFTLY.

57. 2 C
DOCTOR & ADRIC
as Fosters move in

THE ACCUSING EYES OF THE
CONSULS TURN UPON THE
DOCTOR AND ADRIC)

Pause

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Closing
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

2H 1P

81. 1 P 8. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
3-shot ADRIC/
KEEPER/DOCTOR TIME.

(THE KEEPER SITS IN HIS
CHAIR IN A DIFFERENT
POSITION BENEATH THE
SCREEN, FROM WHICH THE
PICTURE OF THE WEDDING IS
ALREADY FADING)

DOCTOR: Sense what, Keeper?

KEEPER: All-pervading evil.
And somehow nurtured in those three
good people standing before me to
share the blessing of the Keeper.
Doctor, my time is close. I need
your help.

DOCTOR: Anything we can do, of
course...

ADRIC: That goes for me too.

DOCTOR: [TO ADRIC] Well,
we'll see.

KEEPER:
[TO ADRIC] I am fearful
even to involve the Doctor. He
will face unimaginable hazard...
confront power that could
obliterate even a Time Lord.
[WEAKENING; TURNING TO THE DOCTOR]
Even you, Doctor.... thank you, my
friend... and farewell...

Locked off:

(HE BLURS, AND SUDDENLY
IS GONE)

ROLL BACK & MIX

82. 2 H /DOCTOR: Well, Adric?

2-shot

DOCTOR/ADRIC

ADRIC: What a funny way of doing things.

DOCTOR: What did you make of it?

ADRIC: I hope we know what we're doing.

DOCTOR: So do I. (AFTER A
MOMENT'S THOUGHT) We?

ADRIC: You.

23. 3 C 9. EXT. THE COURTYARD. NIGHT.

Looking thro' arch
at Main Door as
wedding guests leave.

SWING R. past pillar
L.A. as more wedding
guests come out.
Pick up NEMAN/TREMAS

(THE STONEWALLED EXTERIOR
OF THE SANCTUM, BROKEN BY
AN IMPRESSIVE PAIR OF
CARVED WOODEN DOUBLE
DOORS.

TRACK BACK with
them, NYSSA in b.g.

THEY STAND AJAR, AND THE
LAST SOUNDS OF THE
WEDDING CAN BE HEARD FROM
WITHIN.

A GROUP OF FOSTERS, STILL
IN FESTIVE MOOD, EMERGE
ONTO THE MOONLIT STEPS
AND PASS ON ACROSS THE
COURTYARD.

BEHIND THEM COME TREMAS
AND PROCTOR NEMAN.

TREMAS PAUSES AND GAZES
UP INTO THE HEAVENS)

PAN & TRACK

TREMAS: If all the stars were
silver, and the sky a giant purse
in my fist, I couldn't be happier
than I am tonight.

NEMAN: Poetry apart, Consul
Tremas, I'd rather be rich than the
Keeper Nominate any night of the
year.

to

2-shot looking
twds. Grove
gate

NYSSA in to
3-shot
NEMAN/NYSSA/
TREMAS

TREMAS: I wasn't thinking of
State duties, Proctor.

NEMAN: Ah, Kassia, of course.
But she should be with you,
surely.

TREMAS: [WITH A SMILE] She's
gone to the Grove. To take leave
of her precious Melkur.

(NYSSA APPEARS IN THE
DOORWAY BEHIND THEM)

NYSSA: Aren't you jealous,
father?

NEMAN: His happiness is like
the stars, he says. There's plenty
to share with everyone -- even with
Melkur.

PAN them as they
go, holding Grove
gate. They leave
frame.

(TREMAS LAUGHS)

4A 1A

104. 4 A (Pos. Vlad) 10. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR.
L.A. shot of KASSIA standing
before MELKUR
- full moon in
top of shot NIGHT.

(THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE
 NOW MUCH-NEGLECTED GROVE
 UNDER THE MOONLIGHT IS
 STILL AND SINISTER.)

KASSIA STANDS BEFORE THE
 STATUE OF MELKUR, HER
 FACE PALE AND STREAKED
 WITH TEARS)

KASSIA: You listen so
 patiently. And who else could I
 speak to of my unhappiness.

(THE IMPASSIONATE STONE
 FACE, LEPROUS WITH
 LICHEN, GAZES UNMOVINGLY
 DOWN)

KASSIA: To be Keeper Nominate!
 They regard it as a great honour
 But when the
 Keeper's Dissolution comes, it will
 take Tremas from me forever.

105. 1 A (SHE LOOKS UP AT THE
STATUE) /
KASSIA in CU/
edge of Statue R.

KASSIA: [SOBBING] And his
 time will be soon. I know it will
 be soon..

(AND KASSIA IS ASTONISHED
 TO HEAR:)

MELKUR: [VOICE OVER; AN EMPTY
 WHISPER, A MERE RUSTLE] Soon...

(KASSIA STARES AT THE
STATUE IN UTTER
DISBELIEF)

KASSIA: You spoke to me!

MATERIAL FOR TARDIS SCREEN

105A. 3 D
 W.A. Empty grove

1N 4H

83. 1 N 11. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
TIME.

Deep 2-shot
 ADRIC at console/
 DOCTOR emerging
 from corridor

Hold 2-shot as
 DOCTOR goes to
 console

(THE DOCTOR COMES IN
 CARRYING TWO MASSIVE
 DUSTY TOMES.

ADRIC LOOKS UP FROM THE
 CONSOLE)

ADRIC: Whatever's that?

DOCTOR: Knowledge. The
 accumulated wisdom of the
 centuries.

ADRIC: A gazetteer?

DOCTOR: A couple of my old
 Time Logs.

(HE PLONKS THEM DOWN ON
 THE CONSOLE AND BEGINS TO
 RIFFLE THROUGH THE
 PAGES)

DOCTOR: Maybe I have visited
 Traken before. It's so hard to
 keep track.

Hold as ADRIC
 joins him

(ADRIC COMES OVER TO HIM
 TO PEEK OVER HIS
 SHOULDER)

ADRIC: Yes, I suppose it
 helps, keeping a Time Log.

DOCTOR: I don't go in for it
 anymore. Far too busy. This may
 not be the right volume, of
 course... [PASSING A VOLUME OVER
 TO ADRIC]

DOCTOR leaves
 Hold ADRIC

84. 4 H

DOCTOR comes to
MCU L. f.g.
ADRIC b.g.

ADRIC: What am I supposed to
be looking for? /

DOCTOR: Oh, you know...
Traken... Keepers...
All-pervading evil...

ADRIC: Universal harmony.

DOCTOR: Anything along those lines.

ADRIC: There isn't even an
index.

DOCTOR: AdricLife doesn't have an
index. Now... sssh. I'm trying
to concentrate.

3B 1E

16. 1 E 12. EXT. THE COURTYARD. DAY.

W.S. Courtyard
facing thro' arch
Main Door. Huddle
over body R. of C.

(THE DEAD BODY OF AN
ELDERLY FOSTER LIES ON
THE COBBLES IN ONE CORNER
OF THE COURTYARD.

Pause for cams.

17. 3 B

L.A. SERON & LUVIC
kneel over body
Hold their rise
and inc. group &
body

SERON KNEELS BESIDE IT,
CONCLUDING HIS
EXAMINATION.

OTHER FOSTERS AND PROCTOR
NEMAN STAND NEARBY)

TRACK BACK & CRAB
R. as SERON &
LUVIC come to
cam. NEMAN
follows
(Keeping body
in b.g.)

SERON: Kassia has called a
meeting?

LUVIC: Another of her strange
ideas, perhaps.

(SERON GETS TO HIS FEET
AND INDICATES TO THE
FOSTERS TO COVER UP THE
BODY)

They stop.
Hold 3-shot
keeping action
in b.g.

SERON: Kassia is a gifted
sensitive... her spiritual
qualities are beyond doubt. But
Tremas has yet to persuade her that
we live in the real world, not some
chaos of superstition.

LUVIC: So this man's death was
natural.

SERON: He was full of
years... Old men die.

NEMAN: I've never seen one
die like that. The pain on his
face... and fear, perhaps... Is
that natural?

They move again

SERON: [CHOOSING HIS WORDS
CAREFULLY] Unexpected, certainly.
But I am never one to leap to
conclusions. [LOWERING HIS VOICE]
Particularly in the presence of
others. There is rumour enough
abroad.

They stop

NEMAN: With all this restlessness within the Union, Consuls... I don't know... perhaps the Fosters should be armed.

LUVIC: Armed? An unusual suggestion.

NEMAN: These are unusual times, Consul.

PAN with SERON
to see TREMAS

18. 1 E
 M.S. TREMAS,
 Fosters b.g.

PAN him to
'2-shot with SERON,
Body & Fosters f.g.

SERON: Well, Tremas. / Has science brought us any nearer discovering how the Foster died?

(TREMAS SEEMS AGITATED. HE LOOKS DOUBTFULLY AT THE ASSEMBLY OF FOSTERS, WHO ARE BEGINNING TO CARRY OFF THE BODY.)

TREMAS: It's so fantastic I hardly know whether to believe it myself...

SERON: [RAISING AN EYEBROW]
Fantastic?

Inc. LUVIC on L.

TREMAS: I've scanned the
Courtyard several times...
Something quite strange has
registered... [HE HANDS THE
INSTRUMENT TO SERON] See for
yourself.

(LUVIC LEANS IN TO LOOK
AS WELL. SERON TURNS TO
HIM)

SERON: [JOVIALY; TO LUVIC]
It seems our worst fears are
confirmed.

LUVIC: [TAKING HIM SERIOUSLY]
They are?

SERON: Tremas has fallen
under Kassia's spell in more ways
than one.

(LUVIC SMILES)

PAN with SERON &
LUVIC losing
TREMAS
Hold as they
walk away.

SERON: [TO LUVIC] Tell the
meeting I shall be delayed a
moment. Tremas clearly needs
humouring.

PAN BACK with
SERON as he
rejoins TREMAS
mid. 2-shot
SERON/TREMAS
Main Door Centre b.g.

(LUVIC NODS AND GOES OFF
TOWARDS THE SANCTUM.
SERON'S MOOD CHANGES
IMMEDIATELY)

SERON: What do these readings
mean.

Hold 2-shot to
end of scene

Slowly TIGHTEN

TREMAS: Impossible to say.
It's beyond the scope of the
instrument to analyse or measure.

SERON: You're sure it's not
an error?

TREMAS: An error. Yes, it
must be.

SERON: But if the readings
are true?

TREMAS: If these readings are
true... then obviously some...
force... is taking possession of
Traken.

85. 1 L 13. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO
 ADRIC with book f.g./
 DOCTOR b.g.

(ADRIC IS STILL WADING
 THROUGH THE DOCTOR'S TIME
 LOG.)

THE DOCTOR PEERS AT THE
 CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: Hmmm... [LOOKING OVER
 ADRIC'S SHOULDER] Interesting
 stuff, isn't it?

ADRIC: If I could understand it.

Hold DOCTOR as
 he comes to
 ADRIC

DOCTOR: What do you mean?

ADRIC: You read about something
 you've just done, and then over the
 page the same event hasn't happened
 at all. Another page and you read
 that the same event really happened
 a long time ago in the past.

DOCTOR: Yes, I suppose it is a
 little above your head. [MODESTLY]
 Mind you, they ^{used} to say I have a very
 sophisticated prose style.

ADRIC: And as for your handwriting ...

DOCTOR: What's wrong with my handwriting

ADRIC: Marvellous.

(HE BREAKS OFF, AND SEES
 THE DOCTOR LOOKING AT THE
 TIME COLUMN.)

IT HAS STOPPED
 OSCILLATING.

DOCTOR looks up

BOTH ARE OVERCOME BY A
 SENSE OF FOREBODING THAT
 PRODUCES A MOMENTARY
 SILENCE IN THE TARDIS)

86.	2	J	<u>DOCTOR:</u> <u>arrived.</u> /	[EVENTUALLY] We've
		L.S. DOCTOR & ADRIC inc. Tardis column.	<u>ADRIC:</u>	Yes.
		As DOCTOR moves to viewer control:	<u>DOCTOR:</u> <u>LOGS]</u>	[INDICATING THE TIME
87.	4	J	<u>VIEWER CONTROL]</u> Let's see what the place really looks like.	[REACHING FOR THE
		Tight 2-shot ADRIC/DOCTOR		

1. 4 A 14. INT. THE KEEPER'S SANCTUM.
Tight shot KATURA DUSK.
Back of LUVIC's
chair f.g.R.

(THERE IS AN ATMOSPHERE
OF TENSION.

FOSTERS STAND IN
ATTENDANCE AT A FULL
MEETING OF THE FIVE
CONSULS.

KATURA, THE OLD WOMAN
CONSUL, IS SPEAKING)

2. 1 A KATURA: Murder...? Here in
the precincts of the Court...? /
CRAB & PAN
TREMAS & SERON
as they enter and
sit into 3-shot
KATURA f.g. TREMAS: We don't know that it
was murder, Consul Katura...

KATURA: You have determined
the cause of death?

LUVIC: I thought it was natural.

(TREMAS EXCHANGES A LOOK
WITH SERON, WHO SHAKES
HIS HEAD SLIGHTLY)

SERON: There is no need to be
alarmist, Tremas.

(TREMAS TAKES THE HINT,
AND PICKS HIS WORDS WITH
CARE)

TREMAS: He died through
contact with some high energy
source. How and why it happened...
I cannot say...

3. 2 A (on their look:) KASSIA: [SOFTLY] A sign./ The
MCU KASSIA power of Melkur! [ALOUD] Consuls, /
4. 1 A (as she rises:) I sense some danger coming to us
2-shot KASSIA & all. [SHE INDICATES THE WEAPONS
LUVIC f.g. THAT DECORATE THE WALLS] The
PAN & CRAB R. Fosters must be armed.
as she moves to
SERON
WIDEN to inc. SERON & TREMAS

SERON: With respect,
Kassia... We cannot allow
supersition to stampede reason.

5. 4 A KASSIA: I have reason! /
CU KATURA

6. 2 A KATURA: Then you have only to
MCU KASSIA let the Consuls know what it is. /

(KASSIA HESITATES)

TREMAS: Well, Kassia?

PAN her to chair
she sits

(SHE LOOKS BACK AT HIM
DEFIANTLY, SAYING
NOTHING)

7. 4 A /
W.S. thro' f.g. chairs
to KATURA/TREMAS/
SERON SERON: [REASONABLY] We are
the Keeper's appointed Consuls,
Kassia. Let his benevolent wisdom
be our guide... not irrational
fears and intuitions. [TO THE
OTHER CONSULS] Are we agreed to
summon the Keeper?

8. 2 A LUVIC: First we must
Tight 2-shot decide about the Fosters. I
KASSIA/LUVIC f.g. feel perhaps that Kassia is right
on that point. They should be
armed. /

9. 1 A
KATURA/TREMAS/
SERON
B.g. Foster (THE CONSULS LOOK FROM
ONE TO THE OTHER.

SERON NODS)

B.g. Foster leaves SERON: [TO ONE OF THE
frame FOSTERS] Send for Proctor Neman.

PAUSE

88. 1 N 15. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.
DOCTOR on L. DUSK.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE
STUDYING THE VIEWER:

DOCTOR: Hmmm... This would be just the spot... if you were in the mood for a bit of gardening. Ever hear of Capability Brown?

89. 4 G
Tight 2-shot
ADRIC/DOCTOR
PAN them across
console as they
go out

5A 3A 3B 2A 1A

106. 1 A 16. EXT. THE GROVE OF MELKUR. DUSK.

(Tracked back)

W.S. Tardis L. of
frame.

Statue full height

R. of frame

ADRIC comes out
and looks at

MELKUR

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC
EMERGE FROM THE TARDIS.ADRIC SEES THE STATUE AND
SHIVERS. IT APPEARS TO
BE STARING DIRECTLY AT
THEM, AS THE TARDIS HAS
MATERIALISED DIRECTLY IN
ITS LINE OF SIGHT) /

107. 2 A

Pos. tight shot
MELKUR

108. 1 A

A.b.

ADRIC: Looks almost alive.DOCTOR: Looks pretty well
calcified to me.

109. 3 A

DOCTOR/ADRIC
PAN & CRAB them
to gateADRIC: I get a nasty feeling
it's watching us. /DOCTOR: Must be the fresh air.
Well, cooped up in the Tardis,
bound to have an effect.(BUT THE DOCTOR DOES
THROW A SUSPICIOUS GLANCE
BACK AT THE STATUE AS
THEY MOVE OFF.THEY COME TO THE MASSIVE
WROUGHT IRON GATE SET
INTO THE MASONRY)ADRIC: Now what?DOCTOR: I'm going through
here. You... are going back to the
Tardis.